

A Yankee Trap.

(Original.)

Esra Bowman's progenitors had always been English country gentlemen and landed proprietors, therefore when he got involved in a lawsuit with his next door neighbor and lost pretty much everything he had he gathered up the fragments and came to America with a view to continuing the family traditional life. He was impractical and visionary, fancying that in this land of large production he would make a fortune and go back to England to live under his beloved British flag. He had a daughter, Hilma, twenty years old, whom he wished to remain single until this happy return, when he hoped his altered fortunes might enable him to marry her to a younger son of some nobleman.

But Hilma Bowman fell in love with a young farmer, Mark Evans, who owned the adjoining property, and her love was returned. When he proposed she told him frankly of her father's plans for her. Mark proposed to marry her despite the old man's opposition but Hilma was an English girl, and marriage without her parent's consent was with her entirely out of the question.

Had Esra Bowman known of the situation he would have forbidden Mark the house. As it was, he took quite a fancy to the young man and made him welcome whenever he came to his farm, and when Mark came it was ostensibly to call on the old man, making it appear that the other members of the family were a secondary consideration. Bowman was very fond of games, and Mark was the only person living near by that he could get to play with him. Chess and checkers were his favorites, and since in Mark he found a worthy opponent, he was always ready for a game with him.

Now, whatever be the strong points of the British people, they can never cope with their American cousins in shrewdness. Bowman was as stolid as a stone meeting house; Evans was a Yankee with all that name expresses. Bowman would fight for an opinion till every support had been knocked from under it, then fight on with just as much obstinacy as if it had not been disproved. One day Evans told the old man that he was thinking of selling his farm. It was a splendid piece of property, and Bowman would have been delighted to get it if he could have raised the money to buy it. Nevertheless he asked Mark what would be his price for it. Mark replied that he had not made up his mind to sell it, but if he could get \$25,000 for it he might let it go. Since this was nearly \$25,000 more money than Bowman had the conversation was dropped.

Soon after this Mark took the man whose son-in-law he wished to be over his farm, showing him the land, the dwellings, the barns, the stock, the farming tools, everything. They were all in prime condition, and Bowman's cupid was excited. It troubled him that he had no money with which to buy such a fine property, and he confessed this to his owner. Mark told him that he would sell the property to him for one-half of what he would sell it to any one else. But as the half was no more to be raised than the whole this did not help matters.

One day when the two were playing checkers Mark said:

"Mr. Bowman, I've made up my mind to go west and shall sell my farm. Now, since you want it I wish you to have it. Make me an offer."

"I couldn't raise \$500," said the old man.

They finished the game, Mark beating because his opponent was thinking of the coveted property. Then Mark leaned back in his chair and said:

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Mr. Bowman, with you—mind, with you, not with any one else. I'll sell you my farm on these terms. Let me see. The farm is 150 acres. I will sell it to you with everything on it on the following terms: For the first ten acres you are to pay me at the rate of 1 cent an acre, the second ten acres at the rate of 2 cents an acre, the third ten acres at the rate of 4 cents, the fourth 8 cents, and I will sell all or none."

There was covetousness in the old man's eye. He looked for some reason why Mark wished to sell so cheap. Surely he had been over the property and had found everything in good condition. He ran up the amount in his head till he had reached the eighth lot of ten acres, which he found to cost only \$12.80.

"Are you going to give me the farm?" he asked.

"No, I propose to sell it to you."

Bowman went on figuring.

"I won't leave the offer open," said Mark.

"Done," said Bowman, ceasing to figure, and, taking a ten dollar bill from his pocket, he gave it to Mark to bind the bargain. Mark without wasting any time called for pen and paper and wrote out a bill of sale on the terms proposed. It was executed, and Bowman gave a sigh of relief. He had feared there would be a slip. Then, taking a pencil, he figured up how much he was to pay. When he had finished he turned on the seller with a howl of rage. He had bought the property for exactly \$26,214.20.

It was easy enough for Mark Evans to catch the pig headed Britisher in a trap, but to induce him to give his daughter in lieu of taking the farm was another matter. Nevertheless there was no other recourse, and when the girl and all the family begged him to acknowledge himself beaten he finally gave in. Evans released him from his bargain on the wedding day.

NELLIE EDNA CURTIS.

Japanese Women.

One of the employments of Japanese women is to pick worms from the leaves of growing tobacco. They are set in bottles, which have to be shown to the grower, that the picker has earned her money.

by a letter box.

and with other boys.

TAFT GOOD POLITICIAN

This Will be Shown by His Campaign

ABILITY TO HANDLE MEN

He Wants His Victory to Be Decisive

—He Believes the Middle West Will Be the Real Battle Ground.

Washington, July 11.—Secretary Taft is going about the business of getting the campaign under way in a fashion that threatens to convince many of those who have criticized him as a poor politician that after all they are mistaken. Politicians vary in their methods just as lawyers do. Mr. Taft is not a politician of the kind that Mr. Roosevelt is, but this does not alter the fact that he has shown extraordinary ability in the art of handling men and securing their cooperation of more than one trying and difficult occasion.

He has done this in Panama in Cuba, in the Philippines and elsewhere, and there is no reason so far as yet appears why he should not prove as masterful in the political field as he has in others. None can deny that Mr. Taft possesses diplomatic ability of a high order. He does not use either the big stick or any weapon of that sort habitually. But those that know him best know that he is capable of swinging a club as effectively as anyone. His disposition, however, is to pacify and conciliate. In this he resembles McKinley rather than Roosevelt.

Mr. Taft has not yet afforded the country much opportunity to gauge him as a politician. But it can be said that the impression that is being formed among politicians in Washington, where politicians are more numerous than anywhere else in the United States, is that many have misjudged him and misread him in respect to his capacity for politics. His disposition to reach out to all parts of the country and take the leaders into his confidence and secure their advice and counsel is looked on as indicating that he is not going into the campaign blindly. His friends say that there is much misunderstanding as to the part Mr. Taft played in his own pre-convention campaign, and that he was at all times in close touch with what was going on and was giving direction to things to a much greater extent than many suppose. Then he was hampered by having on his shoulders the enormous responsibility of the office of secretary of war. But now that he has no official cares, he will give unremitting attention to campaign matters from now on to November, save when he is recuperating, and it may be safely predicted that he will in no small degree be his own campaign manager.

In the last week, since Mr. Taft left the war department, he has been meeting leaders from all over the country and has been doing a lot of talking with them. He has not by any means been confining these talks to the claimants. He is inquiring minutely into conditions in different states and is getting an idea of what efforts will be necessary in one section and another. He has called in many men who did not support him for the nomination and one who has maintained a sullen attitude since the convention. He is smoothing out the wrinkles left by the happenings at Chicago wherever it appears needful to do so and is getting the Republican machine in good working order. Already there are numerous signs that his efforts to bring about peace and harmony in various quarters are having their effect and that long before November the Republican leaders in every state will have their coats off and will be working for the success of the ticket.

Mr. Taft knows how to meet people and please them and it is certain that this is an attribute of the successful politician that cannot be overlooked. He has this faculty to a rare degree. He realizes the importance of co-operation on the part of all Republican hands in the campaign this summer and fall, and when he meets a man and talks to him he is quite apt to get him impressed with the importance of giving to the co-operative movement. He believes the Republicans are certain to defeat Mr. Bryan but he will not be satisfied by any means, with a victory won on a narrow margin. He wants the victory to be decisive and especially he wants to break into the solid South. He believes there is excellent prospect for accomplishing this and when he speaks of the solid South he does not include Kentucky and Missouri. Tennessee and North Carolina are two of the Southern states where the Republicans are thought to have a good fighting chance. Tennessee is good fighting ground for the Republicans, not, as many suppose, because of the appointment of General Luke E. Wright but because of the extreme bitterness aroused between the Patterson and Carmack wings of the Democratic party in the fight over the governorship. No small part of Mr. Taft's support for the nomination came from the South, and if he could succeed in breaking into it in genuine fashion he would be deeply gratified for many reasons.

Mr. Taft looks on the Middle West as the real battleground of the campaign, as, indeed, do most politicians. He is going to give that part of the country much attention. It is true that he will not take many stump speeches but he will have in mind in what he says and writes the sentiments of the Middle West voters. Thus, he will

speak out on tariff revision in plainer terms than the platform does and will leave no doubt that he is for a genuine revision downward, despite the position taken by the American Protective Tariff league that the platform means revision upwards. Of course, New York will be a great battle ground. But outside of New York, the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Kansas and Missouri will be given special attention. This does not mean that other states will be neglected, but it is realized the Democrats will put forward a tremendous effort in these states and that such efforts will have to be counteracted. Indiana, of all these states, is, perhaps, as doubtful as any, though the state ticket put up by the Republicans is considered more in doubt than is the national ticket, and especially if Mr. Taft succeeds, as he seems likely to in soothing the feelings of the Indiana Republican leaders which were slightly ruffled at Chicago. It appears likely the Chicago headquarters of the national committee will become more important in this campaign than the Eastern headquarters. In the different Western states named is a powerful Roosevelt following, voters of radical tendencies, who will vote for whatever man they feel will best carry forward the Roosevelt programme. Mr. Taft appreciates that he cannot afford to lose the confidence of these voters and his talks with leading politicians in recent days will be of much value to him as giving him an index to public sentiment in the chief seat of war between now and November.

REVOLVING HOUSE FOR GOTHAM MAN.

Whole Thing Very Practicable, Says the Architect of \$35,000 Building.

New York, July 11.—William Reiman, the Fifth Avenue jeweler, who lives at 328 West Eighty-third street, will have a revolving house next year for a summer home at Bayside, L. I., overlooking Little Neck Bay and the sound.

One of the main advantages will be the overcoming of weather discomfort. If the sun shines in a room until it becomes too warm the occupant will press a button and the house will revolve until the sun is shut out.

If a burglar makes a midnight call to examine Mr. Reiman's collection of jewels, Mr. Reiman will be able to set the house revolving, imprisoning the burglar until help arrives.

The views from the windows and verandas can be changed at will, and if Bridget gets tired of gazing at the stable from the kitchen door she can bring her domain around to pleasant surroundings.

"The whole thing is very practicable and simple," said Mr. True, the architect. "When Mr. Reiman first suggested the idea to me I laughed at it, but I have found out that it is very sensible and bound to bring about a revolution in domestic architecture. The foundation rests on a device something like the turn-table used for engines in railroad yards. When completed the cost of the building will be about \$35,000."

"I got the idea several years ago, while traveling in Switzerland," said the jeweler. "I don't look on the matter as a fad, but merely as a matter of common sense."

CAMBRIDGE TO NEW YORK FOR 5 CENTS.

8-Year-Old Boy Pays Fare to Boston and Goes Free By Way of Albany.

New York, July 11.—Lemuel Trotter, 8 years old, of No. 107 Museum street, Cambridge, Mass., arrived in New York the other day having made the trip from Cambridge for 5 cents. He told Policeman Flynn, who stopped him in West Forty-second street, near the Grand Central station, that he had ridden free from Boston to Albany and from Albany to this city. He said that on each train passengers had let him share their seats and the conductors had passed him by.

As the boy had eaten nothing except five sandwiches since leaving Boston on Saturday, he was taken into a restaurant in West Forty-second street, where he ate 40 cents worth of food. Then he was turned over to the Children's society. A telegram was sent to his parents.

"I had heard that New York was a livelier city than Boston or Cambridge," said the boy, "and I want to see for myself. Railroad trains don't scare me and I like people. If I hadn't got hungry or if I'd brought more money with me I'd spent a couple of weeks in New York."

Lemuel spent his 5 cents for car fare between his home and the South station in Boston.

\$300,000,000 IN LUMBER COMBINE.

Yellow Pine Interests Meet in St. Louis in Effort to Get Together.

St. Louis, July 11.—Planning to merge their lumber interests into one great holding corporation, capitalized at approximately \$300,000,000, one hundred wealthy lumbermen from the yellow pine belt of the South met at the Mercantile club and adopted an organization plan looking toward that end.

F. E. Weyerhaeuser of St. Paul, son of the multimillionaire lumber man, was appointed chairman of the permanent organization committee, which is to work out the details of organization, the financing, and the drafting of a charter and the legal phases of the plan. The organization committee is expected to raise \$25,000,000 from the proprietary interests to consummate the merger of interests.

Yesterday's meeting of the lumbermen was executive, but an outline of the plan was given to the press last night.

It had been announced that the meeting was for the purpose of considering ways and means for the preservation of the forests in the districts represented by the lumbermen present.

RUSSIA WOULD BE A FRIEND

Believes She Has Been Maligned in United States.

SUGGESTS AN EXCHANGE.

Of Visits of Men of Prominence—Fourth of July Celebrated in British School.

—Said to Be First Instance of the Kind in History.

St. Petersburg, July 11.—The Russia publishes a letter from its correspondent in the United States, who urges in strong terms the necessity, particularly for Russia, of a better understanding between the Russian and the American people, and who proposes a method by which this highly desired end can be accomplished.

The correspondent deplors what he calls the animosity of the American people today toward Russia, and says this is a direct outcome of the persistent efforts of the enemies of the Russian empire, the Japanese during the late war, and subsequently Russian political agitators who visited the United States and gave the American people a false and misleading idea of conditions in the empire.

To remedy this deplorable condition the correspondent says the American people must be instructed in what Russia really is. The press is not the way to do it, nor must the methods be tainted by any social connection. Russian society must act by itself unaided.

"A group of prominent Russians," the correspondent says, "should invite to Russia a number of influential Americans, politicians, scientists, merchants, financiers, and business men, and permit them to see and judge of conditions at first hand. The extent to which they have been misinformed regarding Russia should be made clear to them. These men would return home and give publicity to their views. They would in turn invite Russians to visit the United States, and in this way there would be established a series of international exchanges that would result in much good to both countries."

TWO YOUNG WOMEN.

Woman Describes Alice Longworth and Ruth Bryan.

Denver, July 10.—Some men cannot write about women. They lack, it is asserted, the delicate touch, the rapturous style, the blissful enthusiasm to accurately portray exquisite femininity. A local writer thus speaks of "Princess Alice Roosevelt Longworth and Princess May Be Ruth (Ruth Bryan Leavitt), the two most notably young women who were present at the convention."

"Two typical American beauties, Alice Roosevelt Longworth and Ruth Bryan Leavitt. You would know them for Americans if you met them at a fair in Bally-Hoo dressed as Irish peasants, or on top of the pyramids wrapped in an Arabian burqa."

"Mrs. Longworth's eyes are soft, brown, so is her hair. And she has a dreamy smile and the pleasant, simplest, most unaffected manner in the world. She runs to tailor-made in the severe English fashion and is always very smartly and very simply dressed. Her hair is smooth and she does not torture it into puffs and curls and frizzles."

"Mrs. Leavitt is tall, slender, disarming and picturesque. Her hair is dark with a bronze glint in the sun, and her roguish, mischievous eyes are as blue as an Irish lake. They are black-lashed and black-browed, and that is Irish, too. She looks very much as the most fascinating woman in England—Ellen Terry—must have looked at her age. She is witty, good natured and demure to a degree. Her taste runs to the picturesque in dress, and she lets her thick brown hair fluff around her face in just the way it wants to—no rats, big pompadours or puffs for her. She looks like a Gainsborough picture. When she is two or three years older and 10 or 15 pounds heavier she will be the handsomest and most fascinating woman in America."

David's Heavenly Attribute.

Four-year-old Joe is very fond of Bible stories and evidently follows the example of his best-loved hero as to meditation "in the night watches."

He wakened his mother one night, after midnight, with the question: "Mama, where is David now?"

"In heaven, I guess, Joe."

"Will I go to heaven when I die?"

"I hope so, Joe."

"Mamma, the little voice was very eager now, do you say when I get there David will just let me hold his sing-song a little while?"—Delineator.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautyifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on the face. It is a beauty and skin preserver, and it is so harmless we can use it as often as we wish. It is so effective that it is a beauty and skin preserver, and it is so harmless we can use it as often as we wish. It is so effective that it is a beauty and skin preserver, and it is so harmless we can use it as often as we wish.

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MAGAZINE REVIEW.

An Extensive Epitaph.

Lady Headfort, during her American tour, said in New York that she approved of international marriages.

"They correct us," she explained. "Our Englishmen work too little, your American men work too much, and the international marriage tends to bring about a happy mean."

"Your men do work too much, you know," said Lady Headfort. "I have an English friend who attended the funeral of one of your hardest workers, a multimillionaire."

"My friend's we said rather bitterly to him to the funeral: 'You have missed your opportunities, my love! Place yourself beside Mr. Ritch there. You are both of the same age. You both began life together. Yet you are a poor man, while he died a multimillionaire!'"

"Yes," said the English husband. "These Ritch lies, dead of nervous prostration, without one single penny in his pocket, and here I stand, hale and hearty, with a wallet in my coat containing quite a hundred dollars."—Washington Star.

Acquirement and Loss.

There was once a jester who was tired of his job, so he resolved to go to his august master, who was his master during the other months of the year also, and beg to be released, so that he could seek fresh fields and pastures new. When the king and his courtiers saw him approaching they began to titter, but the jester went straight to the throne and sank upon one knee.

"Sire," he said, "for many years I have capered and grinnaced to amuse you, and now I am tired."

"Ho, ho!" laughed the king. "Ha, ha!" echoed the courtiers. "He, he!" giggled the courtiers.

"And I beg of your majesty permission—"

"To let me go and see them," finished the jester.

The king was wiping his eyes, which were full of tears of merriment. "Take him away, somebody," he said, "or I shall die of laughing. He grows funnier every day."

Attendants surrounded the jester and forced him kindly but firmly from the royal presence.

And he is still the king's jester. Mourn! It is sometimes harder to lose a reputation than to acquire one.—Lippincott's.

THE DISSATISFIED MULE.

(By H. V. Hetzel, of Johnstown, Penn.)

I had a mule mit great big ears. He lives to me next door. For dere I had a stable built. Against my grocery store.

I gif him oats, I gif him corn. Und all vat mules can eat; I half a blanket for his back Und shoes brotect his feet.

His saddle fits him all around, Like paper on de wall. I take it off venever he eats Insue his whitewashed stall.

His bed is made of stubble straw, So in winter he don't freeze; Insummer he looks the window out, Und enchoys the eteing breeze.

I brotect him tight, mit lock and key, De door he cannot pass; Uf I did not, dot foolish mule, Uf I would get out on the grass.

He works from morning till in night, I do not let him stop; So long dot he behaves dis way, He never lose his chob.

I didn't hear him grumble once, He minds me as I like; "Brotection" makes him satisfied, He doesn't want to "strike."

Vot for do I brotect dot mule; Und gif him dings vot's good; Vy stroke his ears and pat his head, Vich looks like grattitoot!

I tell you vy, if you keep still, Und don't say it out of school, I gif "brotection" efery time, Because I ride dot mule.

It was so in de Faderland, I find it dot dis day, He who brotects, gits hold de reins, Und makes de mule obey.

My mule is like some workingman Who gets a chob to pull, Or has a saddle on his back, So his "dinner" pail gits full.

Who votes de ticket efery time, Whose heart is full of charity For all the loafers riding him, Who brag of "our Prosperity."

If my old mule had half de sense Vot workingmen dink dey've got, He'd lift his legs und take good aim, Und kick my dam brains out.

"Und get out on the grass!" My mule don't know to help himself, His fader was an Ass.

Postage Stamps.

A sheet of postage stamps is handled a good many times before it even leaves the bureau where it is made. If you must lick any of your stamps pick out those from the middle of the sheet. The corner ones have gone through the fingers of half a dozen or more counters, not to mention the perforators and the separators and the rest.

A Most Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts from native medicinal roots and herbs in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherry-bark, Bloodroot, Golden Seal root, Stone-Quercus root and Black Cherrybark in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchitis, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone-Quercus root and Black Cherrybark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will, however, secure, chest-pain, bronchitis, coughs, croup, whooping-cough, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering hangover coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures.

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago, says of glycerine:

"It is not so effective. It is in the lingering hangover coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures. Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago, says of glycerine: 'It is not so effective. It is in the lingering hangover coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures.'"

"Golden Medical Discovery" enriches and purifies the blood curing blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings and old sores, or ulcers.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet telling all about the native medicinal roots composing this wonderful medicine. There is no alcohol in it.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

On the Beach.

Fair Maidsie is of form divine. If rather wide dimensions. Her style, a sort of clinging vine, Is not the kind that men shun. To keep it so she exercises. Some embonpoint she hath; Before her blessed sex arises. Sly Maidsie takes a bath.

Her bathing suit, in shore, achieves By wise elimination. A master's art in what it leaves To one's imagination. And when the surf is breaking high—Or sharks, or who can tell?—And on the beach men are not shy. A sun bath here an awful swell.

—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Critics.

Bess—She never said one sweet thing in her life.

Belle—No. She says so many sour things she must have a pickled tongue.—Harvard Lampoon.

The Difference.

Teacher—What is the difference between monogamy and bigamy?

Pupil—It takes a bigger fool to get into bigamy.—New York Press.

The Secret.

Daphne was such an old fashioned girl. She'd shun the marcel for an old fashioned curl. Old fashioned in talk, old fashioned in ways. She looked like a girl of the old fashioned days. But twosome of suitors were right at her heels. The reason: She cooked the old fashioned meals.

—Chicago News.

Going Up!

"Yes, the girls brought the company to terms."

"What did they force it to do?"

"Put in an extra large elevator to carry up their hats."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The One Thing Lacking.

Ah, summer is a season fair, With blossoms smiling everywhere. And perfumes wondrous nice, Yet midst these luxuries we scoff: We'd like to trade some of them off For just a little ice.

—Washington Star.

Has Been Proved.

Hewitt—Do you like openwork hose?

Jewett—No good to put out a fire.—San Francisco Examiner.

Provision.

Ah, nature's plans are deep, yet clear! Her foresight we must all admire. Where'er mosquito time draws near. 'Tis time for openwork attire.

Usually.

"What is a postmortem, pa?"

"What a woman puts at the end of a letter, my son."—New York Press.

End Seat Hog.

The rain drove folks to cover, Descended in a sheet. And the end seat hog moved over Into the middle seat.

Choice Fruit.

Tom—She's the apple of my eye. Jack—She must be a peach.—Chicago News.

Decollete.

Edith—How do you like my new dinner gown, aunty?

Aunt Jimima—I can't rightly tell till you get the waist on. But isn't the skirt cut uncommon high?—Puck.

Wanted a Refugee.

Oh, woodland, spare that tree! Touch not a single bough! We'll need 'em all to see 'Yon husband of the cow.

—Philadelphia Press.

A La Mode.

Gerald—What do you think of my outing suit?

Geraldine—I think it is a shouting suit.—Brooklyn Life.

Pearl Fishing.

Under the usual system of pearl fishing the industry is something of a lottery. Bushels of shells sometimes yield but a few gems or possibly none at all. After two years the shells lose the pearl within and unless opened at the proper time no treasure is found.

THE "PEACH."

Miss "D." Who Fascinated The Bill Clerk on The Elevated.

"You must